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Philadelphia, Saturday, July 9, 1921

REVIVING HOG ISLAND

I IS only a matter of time when Hog Island will be developed in accordance with the original plans.

Before the war a company of capitalists examined every site on the Atlantic Coast available for a railroad and steamship terminal at which cargoes could be transhipped from train to vessel and from vessel to train. Hog Island was selected because It was at the door of a great city in which a large amount of business originates, because it was within reach of three great railroad systems tapping the whole country, and because it was on fresh water within easy reach of the sea.

Then when the Government was looking for an available site for a shipbuilding plant its engineers selected Hog Island as the most suitable. It built great piers and carried the railroad tracks to them, thus doing in part the work which those who planned a terminal were considering. Those piers are still there. The railroad tracks are still there. They are connected with the transcontinental lines. There is space for warehouses and all the equipment necessary for such a terminal as will rival the greatest in the world.

The announcement by Ellis Gimbel that a number of business men and engineers are agreed that Hog Island should be acquired for the benefit of the city and the State indicates that local capitalists are seriously considering the opportunity at their door. It was first perceived by capitalists from other States, when the island was first bought. Nothing has been done since the Government completed its use of the plant because business conditions do not warrant extensive new undertakings. But as soon as normal conditions return there is likely to be considerable competition for the terminal

It will take a large amount of capital to develop the enterprise, but it is almost impossible to raise money for new enterprises today. Men in active business find it difficult to get the money needed to keep their enterprises running. This condition cannot continue indefinitely.

Yet if local capital is to be used to finance the Hog Island project it will be necessary for those who control it to be ready at the first sign of revival of business to get hold of the property. If they do not, some one else will forestall them.

PROTECTING OUR POLYNESIANS

THE recent extraordinary revival of public interest in Polynesia, or what is more vaguely termed the South Seas, has made its way even into Congress. Both houses by large majorities have just passed the Ha-walian Rehabilitation Bill, the chief provision of which establishes a homes commis sion for the protection and development of the aboriginal population in our insular

The project comes none too soon. The Polynesian race, handsome, pleasure loving. ingratiating, pictorially in perfect accord with their charming environment, is a puzzle ethnologists. There is not only mystery in the origins of these peoples, whose fea tures and complexions suggest in some far remote period a parent white race, perhaps in India, but also in their alarmingly rapid numerical reduction. Sudden contact with a new, strange and highly developed civilization is blamed for the shrinkage, but the explanation is not wholly convincing.

In the Marquesas group, a Pacific posses sion of France, the population has dwindled from about 40,000 in 1840 to some 4000 today. Decimation is distinctly the correct word in this lamentable instance. Elysian Tabiti once nurtured 100,000 natives, and nearly that many were dwelling in the luscious, flowering isle when the notorious mutineers of His Majesty's ship Bounty succumbed to their charms.

Religious infanticide existed in the eighteenth century, and has been ascribed to economic causes and the dread of over-crowding a paradise. Not more than 10,000 pure-blooded Polynesians inhabit the "New Cytheren" at this moment. In the Hawaiian Archipelago the natives

without foreign admixture numbered only 26,000, the part Hawaiians 12,000, out of total population of more than a quarter million in 1917. Hawaitans, like Tahitians, Marquesans, Samoans, Islanders and Maoris, are not habitually an industrious people, but they are intelligent, nentally alert and, as has been proved in New Zealand, are capable of winning success in professional pursuits, notably medicine and the law.

There can be no question that they are distinctly worth saving, and Congress is to congratulated for realizing its responsilittles toward a remarkable race. Even at this late day a chance exists that the tragedy of total extinction may be averted.

IN DELAWARE

OR weeks to come echoes of the deal by which General T. Coleman du Pont is to go from Delaware to a seat in the United ites Senate will reverberate in the press of the country.

The business engineered by Governor Benney and Senator Wolcott certainly is snocking at first glance. Welcott was hailed the time of his election to the Senate as sort of Galahad, a sort of Lincoln. A perat of the Democrats, he resigned to rept an appointment tendered by a Recan Governor, who in turn was suped to want nothing but a vacant Senate at for his friend and patron. Even in laware Wolcott will be remembered for g as a fallen idol which, toppling, landed a high place.

bened an easy road to Washington for ental principles of government in the Tulted States that may bring about un-

angined uphenvals at future elections.

And r., on the other hand, it is necessary
admit fint General du Pont is an ex-

people of Delaware elect him to the Senate when he sought the election? Was it because of political machinations quite as dark and every bit as questionable as those which finally gratified the general's dominating am-

bition' It was this member of the du Pont family who first introduced good roads in his own State through the expenditure of millions of his own money, who put life into the business of Delaware and helped to found its greatest industries.

General du Pont will not be a spokesman for powder and shot in Washington. He got out of the big du Pont firms years ago and since has been interested in other fields. The people might have done worse than elect bim. And they might have done far better than permit his appointment in a manner that will surely cause endless criticism in all parts of the country.

"LET HARDING DO IT," SAID THE BONUS FAKERS

Politicians Who Have Been Lying to Service Men Left It to the President to Tell the Truth

THE Administration pronouncement relative to soldier bonuses broke a silence in Congress that has been long, painful and

filled with piquant significance. No one in Congress has desired to talk plainly on the bonus. The subject is whispered about in the lobbies and dismissed as

dynamite. It is not the habit of the average Congressman to take a national view of any problem. He thinks usually from the viewpoint of his constituents or of a particular vote machine, and leaves the rest to chance

and Providence. So even the leaders in the President's own party were content to shift the responsibility to the shoulders of the Executive. The President met the situation manfully enough.

Speaking through Secretary Mellon, he expressed an opinion which virtually all other officials in Washington share and which few ever would have the courage to voice when he said flatly that the bonus plan, if it were put through now, would bring about something very much like a Treasury crisis.

Fishers for votes in both parties rather than the service men in or out of the American Legion started the talk about a bonus. From the stump and in newspapers they whipped up bonus sentiment among former soldiers who had no great desire for a money reward for their service of honor.

These same politicians know now that an additional weight of \$5,000,000,000 to the national debt is unthinkable, that the awards made to veterans would have to come in turn out of the pockets of those who received the money or out of the pockets of their children in the form of excess taxes.

Those who were loudest in their advocacy of the scheme have been for long silent. They knew that they had made false promises and they waited to let some one else take the blame for a seeming reversal of party sentiment.

The so-called soldier vote is an unknown quantity politically. How real it is no one can know yet.

There probably is no such thing as a soldier vote. Service men probably will follow the dictates of their conscience in future elections as they always have done in the

But the belief among politicians that there was a soldier vote purchasable with money brought about the agitation for the bonus created hopes that from the first seemed exaggerated and finally opened a way to a very painful situation at the White House and at the Capitol.

Did the men who fought in France and served in the United States actually want a money reward for their service?

That is a question that ought to be answered unmistakably before the Government assumes to establish a bonus system now or in the futufe. In the American Legion opinion seems to

be sharply divided. There are politicians in the Legion, too, and there is no doubt that much of the pro-bonus sentiment would in the end be traceable to them rather than to the rank and file of the membership. It would be a disaster if any governmental

policy were to unite all service men into a self-interested voting bloc, as the soldier vote was deliberately organized after the Civil War under a pension system that put a constantly growing burden upon the country from year to year until, in 1913, fifty years after the Battle of Gettysburg, it required a larger expenditure from the National Treasury than in any previous year.

A NEGLECTED CLASSIC

WHEN a man described by Senator Un-derwood as "one of the most distinguished lawyers in this country, a man of great learning and ability," credits one of the best-known sayings of Paul to Dr. Charles Zueblin there is no occasion for surprise that Mr. Edison could make a list of questions which young men just out of college could not answer.

Senator Underwood was referring to L. E. Jeffries, of Washington, whose address before the Alabama State Bar Association he was asking to have printed in the Congressional Record. The address is a learned dis cussion of the philosophy of the law, with quotations from many authorities. deffries identifies each citation by putting its source in parentheses in als printed address. He quotes "the eloquent words of a recent author," and after the word "author" appears in parentheses Hampton L. Carson, in the American Bar Association Journal for March, 1921. A little further on he remarks: "It has been said, 'The letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life.' (Dr. Charles Zueblin.)"

Dr. Zueblin doubtless said this. But he did not originate it. The saying has been used so many times since Paul put it in these words in his second letter to the rinthians that not one writer in a hundred thinks it necessary to put quotation marks about it. Neither is sounding brass and tinkling cymbals set off in quotation marks. nor do we put quotation marks on where there is no vision the people perish. And we even say straight is the gate and narrow the way which leadeth unto life, as though

the words were our own. There was a time when every lawyer who wished to give the source of these and other sayings that have become a part of the language would have known where they came from, although he had read them in books, addresses or sermons by Dr. Zueblin, Dr. Conwell, Theodore Roosevelt or whoever else might have used them without quotation marks. But it seems that there is less familiarity with the Bible than there used to be, else how does it come about that a distinguished lawer is ignorant of the source of one of the most famous sayings in the whole New T stament?

If the truth were known, it would prob-

ably show that Paul himself was quoting a saying common in the philosophies of his time, for the thought in it is much more than 2000 years old. Yet we give Paul the credit for it just as we give to other widely known men the credit for sayings because they lift them into prominence and give them the weight of their reputations. It would be easy to make a list of hun-

dreds of sayings from the Bible in common use and never set off by quotation marks, few of which could be identified by any member of Congress or by any of the younger professors in the colleges or by any of the members of the bar. Yet the Bible is one of the greatest pieces of literature, to give it no other classification, that is accessible to the English-speaking race.

SPEAKING OF PIRATES-

EXECUTION DOCK has been powerless against the pirate of romance. His sway has triumphed over disclosures of the most sordid details of the careers of Captain William Kidd, of Edward Teach, called Blackbeard; of Bartholomew Roberts or Captain Avery.

"It is, it is a glorious thing to be a pirate king," carols the lusty desperado of the Gilbertian "Penzance." "We're only off playing pirates," writes Tom Sawyer in one of the proudest moments of his spectacular career. The satisfaction which R. L. Stevenson derived from his creation of Long John Silver, that gental and resourceful

nautical rascal, never staled.
"The pirate," declares David Hannay, one of the comparatively few dispassionate commentators on this theme, "when he is seen in authentic evidence is found for the

most part to have been a pitiful rogue." No matter. The public will not have him as such. It is useless, for example, to deny that thousands of pulses through the land have throbbed a bit more quickly with each enrichment of the current extraordinary mystery of the sea.

The adventure of the Munson liner Mu-nalbro off Cape May on the morning of June 30 gives point to the conjecture, at first deemed preposterously wild, that the former customs of the Spanish Main have been revived in more northerly latitudes. "A peculiar welrd whistle" (precise tone not specified) was heard. "A peculiar looking (abnormal features unexplained) emerged suddenly from the fog, "turned tail" and vanished.

Another Munson vessel, the errant Callao, has been sighted, but storms, fog. icebergs, see perils of the conventional type fail to explain the mystery of more than a score of missing ships, whose fate has defied investigation for several months. Bolshevism has been blamed. But a Red navy operating broadcast somehow lacks imaginative conviction. Equally alten to the probabilities is a

revival of German sea depredations. The Nation is at peace. Congress has spoken to that effect. "But ships are but boards, sailors but

men; there be land rats and water rats, water thieves and land thieves, I mean Thus Shylock, whose fictitious life began before the supreme heyday of freebooting in

the Caribbean. Nevertheless, he ranked piracy among the sea plagues. That reckless practice long antedated Venice. Privateering has been a convenient verbal cloak for it in not a few instances. Note Drake and Morgan. The English themselves

prior to their present mood of cooing doves would have included John Paul Jones. It is of record that a Puritan company organized in the reign of Charles I exploited the coast of Honduras. The colonists took to unadulterated piracy and were suppressed by the Spaniards, who paid to their former oppressors the sincere compliment of imita-

tion on a major scale. Kidd himself opened operations as a scourge of piracy. He held a King's commission authorizing him to chastise the French. His subsequent backsliding brought him treasure, eventually death and stirred up a speculative stock scandal on the Royal Exchange. Obviously there are

The sea enjoys no monopoly. For a full century, however, save in Malay waters, the sea's morals in peace times have been relatively good. Sentiment and romance gild the old deeds of brutal derring-do. Strikingly enough, the last formidable

outbreak of piracy occurred immediately following the world war of the Napoleonic era. Anarchic conditions due to the revolt of the Latin-American colonies produced the last authentic display of piracy in the New World. The valedictory was appropriately staged off the north coast of South America, more poetically the Spanish Main. Historic parallels are seductive-and dan-

gerous. A recrudescence of piracy succeeding a second world shambles is, however, barely conceivable. Where the "luggers' would land, how the loot would be distributed, whence the crews would be recruited-these are all problems. The ro mancers from Homer down have made light of these. In the absence of other information, reference to the yarn-spinners is permissible. They have helped to disguise the ugliness of piracy in the past. That their spell is still exerted is manifested by the eagerness with which each new contribution to the present enigma is received.

"Let us hope," adjured the candid auditor, on learning that his dearest foe was ill, "that it's nothing trivial." That somewhat mythic entity-the public-would doubtless disclaim such heartlessness. Yet love of romance, on the whole an admirable trait, from its birth in Mr. Wells' geologic ages has paralyzed the judgment. Readers of the contemporary pirate tale, dramatically verified, sensationally con-

ROOT AND THE LEAGUE COURT THE selection of Elihu Riot as one of the candidates nominated by Brazil for membership in the Permanent Court of International Justice is a deserved tribute to a

firmed, could be numbered by millions.

great lawyer. The nomination is made by the Brazilian members of the Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague in accordance with the provisions of the constitution of the new

Along with Mr. Root the Brazilian members of The Hague court have nominated Ray Barbosa, of Brazil; Joaquin Gonzalez, Argentina, and Alejandro Alvarez, of These gentlemen are all members of Chile. The Hague court. They are lawyers of distinction, with a broad knowledge of international affairs.

The action of the Brazilian representatives in nominating a man from three other great American States will make many wonder whether there has been an agreement among the representatives of these four States to make identical nominations, in the hope that they may all be elected by the Assembly of the League of Nations when it comes to make up the court.

If this be the case, then we have an instance of American solidarity in interna-tional affairs for which American statesmen long have been hoping.

The chief of the Washington Detective Bureau says automobiles are responsible for the plight of 80 per cent of the girls who go wrong. May we now expect a bunch of reformers to organize to abolish the auto-A dispatch from St. John, N. B., says that sea dogs are playing havor with the fishing business, and the Young Lady Next

Door But One wonders why the authorities don't have them muzzled Disabled soldiers knew that red tape never bound a wound.

OUR GREAT ENTERPRISES

The Parkway Improvements-A Little Talk About Old Swedes' Church. The P. R. T. and Its Parsimony in the Matter of Benches

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN TAMES M. BECK, Solicitor General of the United States, in his recent address at the site of the new library, facing the Park-way, made a statement that will create

surprise.

The rather meager accounts of the exercises and of Mr. Beck's admirable address made no reference to one declaration.

It was that in the work thus far done on the foundations for the new library group there has been as much cement used as was utilized in the construction of the famous Gatun locks on the Panama Canal.

The statement measures the magnitude of the vast work that has been undertaken by the Park Commission and the city.

It emphasizes further the statement that once the Museum of Art, the library and the other buildings contemplated in the commission and the commission are commission. commission's plan are completed, Philadel-phia will unquestionably be the art center of this country.

IN THE course of his talk Mr. Beck likened the vast project undertaken and in prospect as comparing with those which have associated with the city of Paris and its embellishment the name of Baron Hauss-

He is most frequently referred to by fervid Parisians as the builder of modern Paris.

He planned the Bois de Boulogne and the Park of Vincennes. They are the most familiar monuments to his artistic ability and constructive genfus.

Georges Eugene Haussmann was edu-cated for the bar, turned from it to the civil service and wound up by becoming Prefect of the Seine. He practically devoted the whole of his life to the beautifying of Paris and the per-

fection of its sewer system and water I wonder if the Park Commission in future years will receive all the credit that is due it, and from lips as eloquent as those of Mr. Beck?

FROM the superbly modern and beautiful to the ancient and revered, even if unadorned, is, after all, but a step here in

I have particular reference to the span of time and the mutation of events that will stretch from the Philadelphia of tomorrow, with its Parkway architecture, its Delaware bridge and the other great things planned, to Gloria Dei or Old Swedes' Church and similar edifices.

The very location of this revered and ven-

erable edifice makes it an isolated landmark, as a tabernacle, in this city. Its congregation, coming from distant parts

of the city, is a very loyal little body of Many of them are the children and grandchildren and even great-grandchildren former members.

In many instances those who live outside

the city make an all-day Sunday visit of it when they come to worship.

Indeed, I am not so sure that even the above expresses the character of its member-ship, for many of the present congregation are descendants of the earlier settlers,

THE Rev. Percy Robbins Stockman, the rector, has had a notable line of predeof these, three men are conspicuous by

the length of their service as pastors.

They served—the three of them—for a total of 124 years, viz.: the Rev. Nicholas Collin, the Rev. Jehu Curtis Clay and the Rev. Snyder B. Simes.

I think this record is unequaled by any other church is this city.

other church in this city.
With the thinning ranks of Civil War veterans, there are dying out the memories of one activity that nearly sixty years ago made old Gloria Dei to stand out like a star in the darkness of the Rebellion because of its

patriotic activities.

Its members were particularly active in the work of the old Cooper Shop Refreshment Station, where thousands of Union soldiers on the way to the front were fed within its walls. There are no survivors today in the hurch of those patriots, but many of their

children and grandchildren still commune at It is the memories of pre-Revolutionary and Revolutionary days and all the hattle churches like Gloria Dei and the ancient church at Trappe, this side of Pottstown, shrines in our local history that will never be deserted or forgotten.

WHILE Thomas E. Mitten and the operative officials of the P. R. T. are heralding the achievements of that system in the wide fields of finance, it is to be regretted that the almost infinitesimal things that go to minister to the comfort of its patrons should be overlooked.

expenditure of \$300 by the company would not only go far toward ministering to the convenience of its elderly patrons, but would unquestionably add to the length of

It is in the small matter of benches on the tation platforms of the elevated.

It is one of the idiosyncrasics of the management that it places benches on the underground platform at Fifteenth street but leaves the aged, infirm or crippled patrons to climb to the heights of its West Philadelphia stations with no convenient place to rest once the summit is reached.

DERHAPS the operative executives may be ready, as they read this, to tune up with the declaration: "But we do provide a resting place. There is a rest room leading off from every platform."
The truth of this is granted. But who

ever uses the rest rooms, so called?

There is a senting capacity in each of them of perhaps from four to six persons. Be-sides, once in one of these rooms, there is no outlook to know when a train is approach. ing except the rush of passengers to pile through the sliding car-doors. Women and old persons have practically

no opportunity whatever to secure a seat, for they must trail in on the heels of the crowd after they have made their way out to the platform from the room.

The New York elevated had these conveniences of platform benches for their patrons thirty-five years ago. They have them to this day

The Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company to that extent, just thirty-five years be hind New York.

I once asked an attendant why it was
the company did not put two or three of
these slatted benches on the platform. His answer was:

"If we had 'em here people would loaf on 'em." It was an answer not at all creditable to the brains and intelligence of the individual who made the reply.

Just as if people past fifty, or even young persons, would climb laboriously a flight of sixty stairs and spend seven cents for the pleasure of occupying a bench where the scente outlook is confined to the roofs upper stories of houses, the station opposite and the passing trains. Passengers walk down stairs at Fifteenti

street to find a bench, but they climb long flights in West Philadelphia and then stand panting by the rail and with nowhere to si while waiting for a train. Not everybody has the heart and lungs and legs of traction officials - or nerve,

either And all to save a wretched \$300 or so,

Very Different rom the Boston Globe,

Congressman Alice Robertson, of Okiahoma, presiding with dignity and firmness over the House of Representatives, does not over the House of Representatives, does not at all suggest the poem sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown, who wept with delight when you gave her a smile and trembled with fear at your frown.



NOW MY IDEA IS THIS

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

feelings.

WILLIAM D. CHAMPLAIN On the Play Spirit

THE people of Philadelphia have devel-I oped greatly in many ways simply through the fostering of the play spirit embodied in the playgrounds movement. according to William D. Champlain, executive secretary of the Board of Recreation of this

"Although the playgrounds movement started nearly twenty-live years ago," says Mr. Champlain, "to urge safe places for the children to play and encourage the development of the play spirit, it has grown to the point where the adults take just as active ng the little

"In about ninety-nine out of a hundred persons the play instinct is one of the strongest. They will utilize almost any opportunity to play or in some way manifes that spirit. Consequently our playgrounds and recreation centers are today thronged with adults as well as children.

Rowdy Spirit Quelled

"But outside of the growth in personnel the recreation mevement has developed other values. For instance, in the beginning many fellows of the so-called rowdy class were among those in attendance. They came to run the playgrounds and centers in any way they saw fit. They soon learned that they they saw fit. could not do things their way, and rathe than stay away they came to join in the others and became the most valuable factors in it.

"Also, they learned one of the fundamen tal rules of life, which is 'play the game.' "Today you can see some who came to the various grounds years ago, now grown up and married men, playing here with their children. They have learned to 'play the game,' and do so as if it were second nature. They have really learned that lesson

in the bosom of their own families. The social instinct is another that has been developed, with the net result of greater happiness and a more wholesome and constructive and forward-looking viewpoint on life in general. Now the boys give parties for the girls and the girls return the compliment, and all their activities tend toward greater refinement and a higher quality of manhood and womanhood. In fact, we discover in a period of years an entire change in their outlook on life, after meeting here with their fellows in social pleasures, good sportsmanship and health-giving activities and recreations.

General Interest Widened

"Not only has this spirit grown in quality but it has developed tremendously in general interest. Where only the small children took an interest at one time, now whole families are heartily in the spirit of the play. They give amateur plays and musicales and in

What Do You Know?

QUIZ What is meant by the Spanish Main? What is a dibble? Who is the new United States Minister to Italy?

Italy?

Where are the chief sources of platinum?

What is the azimuth?

For how long a period are Justices of the United States Supreme Court appointed?

Where should the accent fall in the word bacillus?

8. Distinguish between Polynesia, Micro-nesia and Melanesia? 9. During what years was General Grant President? 10. What is the meaning of the legal term "capias"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. The Turks are called Ottomans from Othman I, one of their early rulers.
2. Christiaan is the middle name of General Jan C. Smuts.
3. To luff is to bring the héad of the ship nearer to the wind.
4. Johann Kepler was a celebrated German scientist, one of the chief founders of modern astronomy. His dates are 1571-1630.

5. Eraccois Chopin is generally reproduct.

Francois Chopin is generally regarded as the foremost of composers of music for the piano.

Jefferson City is the capital of Missouri. 7. A rorqual is a whale with a dorsal or back fin, a fin-back.

8. Roccoo decoration is instefully florid.

The term is also applied to decoration of the time of Louis XIV and Louis XV of France.

9. Ageratum is a large genus of tropical American plants having opposite leaves and small heads of blue or white and small heads of blue or white flowers.

Septuagint to the Greek version of the Old Testament, said to have been made about 270 B. C. by seventy trans-lators. Septuaginta is the Latin word for seventy.

other such ways express their thoughts and

"Although those participating in playground activities are not bound to thing or another and may play individually in any way that suits, there is a growing tendency to organize the play.
"We have also found this medium a good

one for developing the citizenship idea, especially among the foreign-born. It stands to reason that one is likely to take more interest in citizenship in a country if that country manages to show how one can enefit and gives a good, wholesome time So we manage to get the civics idea across quite effectively."

HUMANISMS

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY THE PECULIAR hodge-podge of the A work of some of the Government depart-ments was shown by a task which came to the desk of Assistant Secretary Good vin. of the Department of the Interior, the other day.

Mr. Goodwin had been laboring with the problem of who should be appointed Gov-ernor of Alaska, which is under his charge; been trying to work a scheme tha would keep the good examiners from resigning their posts at the Patent Office; had been considering the creation of a re colving fund to reclaim the arid lands

Then this question was brought to his at-Who, he was asked, stole the pajamas that a certain individual had left when he was released from the Government insane asylum?

That individual had been raising Cain about it and this Secretary, having certain eleemosynary institutions under his care, was the final individual to whom the mat ter could be appealed.

W. W. Husband, now Commissioner General of Immigration, was in Berlin two weeks after the signing of the armistice. One day he went to see Dr. Solf, who was emporarily at the head of the Government. Could Mr. Husband tell him, he wanted to know, where Herbert Hoover was. The erest was gone in Foch, Pershing & Co They were interested in the man with the Mr. Husband said he did not know Dr

Solf said they knew Hoover had left Lon-don the night before, that he had been in Havre at 9 that morning, but they could not find out whether he had gone to Paris or Brussels.

It looked, though, as if the defeated Germans still had an information staff that was working pretty well. Another incident of that time that im-pressed upon him the nature of the German,

says Mr. Husband, was the day that the Spartacus forces attempted to scize the Government. Most of the action was obligingly right in front of his hotel. There was a little park there about as big as a half square. It was densely thronged. But not once did those throngs forget that the grass was "forbidden" and not once did they step off the walks and paths and

on to it. There is no other people in the world, he thinks. that is so well disciplined and so amenable to it. Fred C. Kelly, the author and humorist, is

in private an inordinate practical joker.

He chuckled for a month over a little trick he played not long ago at the book table of a department store.

He was idly turning over the books, largely for lack of anything better to do, and a lot of other people were fiddling around in a most desultory, not to say triffing, way. Kelly observed an idea that he figured

would wake them up.

He took from his pocket a dollar bill.

Then he turned the leaves of the book in the Then he turned the leaves of the same careless way that he had been using.

Presently the dollar fell out. He pressed
Lis hand down upon it, closed upon it glanced furtively around and slipped it into

his pocket. But the other shoppers had seen. They grasped the idea. The proprietor of that store had hidden dollar bills in the books. They would find some of them. They went steadily and earnestly to work. Their ac-tivity increased. Presently they were claw-ing wildly through those books. And Kelly stood by and chuckled.

The father of Secretary Mellon, of the Treasury, was born in Ireland, but came to this country when he was six years of

SHORT CUTS

Local musicians appear to be emitting a few blue notes.

Anybody love a fat man? Well, the Weather Man doesn't.

The news that sunburn may be cured with synthetic sunshine fills us with synthetic happiness.

The Phillies appear to know that there's always room at the bottom.

A deluge of frogs has stopped the water works at Allentown, Pa. But the populace is hopping mad. It has come to the point where all that Business asks is that Congress let it know

"Don't you think," demanded the

Quizzical One, "that it is somewhat hotter in Philadelphia than it is in summer?" It may be said for Vice President Coolidge that he can view with alarm as efficiently as any man his size and weight.

It "Is a cinch that when the poet wrote "All quiet along the Potomac tonight" he hadn't been attending a session of Congress.

Cuba's Government sugar college has invented a drink that contains a kick but alcohol. Another nightmare for Mr. no alcoho Volstend. A catfish was found in the water meters at Twenty-first and Market streets. It may

have mistaken the ticking as the noise made

by a mousefish nibbling a cheesefish. A recent incident in Pukow, China, seems to show that some of the Shipping Board vessels are tied to their wharves with red tape that not even Mr. Lasker can cut.

England stands on the balance-ofpower principle—which may account for Lloyd George's position first on one side and then on the other on the world's political seesaw. Russian officers in Constantinople are using American Red Cross pajamas for out-of-door wear. The Russian officer in Con-

stantinople has something on the rest of us. We'd only like to. "Well. Little One," said the Story Teller to the Big Sport, "how are you?" And the Big Sport, who had taken a tip from the Weather Man, truthfully replied,

'Fair and warmer." Much to-do is being made over the fact that a man was arrested while selling fare during the present hot weather. What about the poets who are now writing Christ-

mas poems for the magazines? A bass in Christmas Lake (so runs # story from Minneapolis) swallowed a fre-cracker which exploded in its little tummy, and the boy who threw the cracker had a fish dinner. Considerable to swallow? You said n mouthful.

YO-HO, ETC.

Sing hey for our ship and the waters blue Sing hey for the chief of a pirate crew. For the fools of the law what cares he? We have looted the decks of a score of ships; We have cut a lot of capers. If you doubt my word you may take the tip Of the chaps who write for the papers.

Sing hey for the song that the south wind

when the fierce typhoon is nearing! Sing he for the loot with a thousand string.

That we played on the good ship Deering. We left her adrift while we boarded swift The bark named The Sly Old Codger, And divided the swag in a duffic bag As we hoisted the Jolly Roger.

Sing hey for the prizes we overhauled

ho for the victims that vainly called Sing ho for the victims that vainty.
While we took what we were needing! When the bosun said he would serve on toast The chap in a noose with his neck fast, The captain capped the bosun's boast By eating him up for breakfast.

In the days that were swift succeeding!

Sing hey for the fighting game we bag And the yards where they dance the shimmy! Sing ho for the cave where we hide our

Gems for Jane from a jaunty Jimmy!
I'll sell you a share of the stolen gold
For a dime—though it may go higher.
And if there's no truth in the tale I've
Why, then, I'm a first-class liar!
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